

LINKING PAST WITH THE PRESENT; ART AT SANTA FE AND HOW IT PAYS

Worth a trip all the way to Santa Fe, even including the disagreeable waits for trains at Lamy junction, is a visit to the new museum and art gallery at Santa Fe. Erected in the ancient pueblo type of architecture, a replica of the Acquia mission, one of scores of monuments to the early day Franciscans, it links the past with the present in a most delightful manner. The reproduction has been most faithful, even to the woodwork on the interior, crudely carved and colored in the manner of the ancient pueblo decorations. There is a romantic and poetic air about the place that holds the attention from the time the building comes into view as the visitor plods across the central plaza that has witnessed so many historical scenes during the period of Santa Fe's existence. There is no disturbing or jarring note; all is in perfect harmony. Even the dais on which the artist's easels are placed, the school of painting, do not seem out of place since they all picture that rugged, rugged country and its pioneer people, that we all of the Great Southwest have grown to love. You seem to leave it more when you get into the Santa Fe atmosphere, however, for Santa Fe recalls romance and there is none of the latter day commercialism so much in evidence in other western cities.

Santa Fe is still in this the modern 20th century, much of the ancient city that it was in the 15th century. Modern people live there and modern homes line the modern thoroughfares, but the heart of old Santa Fe is remarkably well preserved; so much so that the romance still clings. And what is most beautiful about it all is that Santa Fe people, instead of allowing their atmosphere to be sacrificed, are strengthening it each year. In doing so, they are preserving the things that are traditionally dear to the people of the city and the state, but at the same time they are commercializing even more astutely than the city bustling of its modernity.

As a traveler recently remarked, the average western and southwestern town likes to boast of its modernity and is not happy until it gets a five story building and a lot of plate glass show windows, but when it gets those, it looks just like any other western or southwestern town; there is no individuality about it—nothing distinctive. Santa Fe is different. As Santa Fe grows, it is not overlooking its chance to grow in interest to the lover of the historic; to the man and woman who want to link the past with the present and for a few hours get apart and away from the modern.

It is this sentiment that impelled Santa Fe not only to preserve the ancient palace of the viceroys, on a site that would bring many modern dollars for commercial purposes, but at the same time to plan the new museum in an architectural style still older; it was the same spirit that inspired the erection of the asylum for the deaf and dumb after a similar style of architecture. The same spirit prompted the Scottish Rite Masons to duplicate a portion of the Moorish Alhambra in erecting their new home. A similar spirit guided the drafting of plans for the home of the United States land office; for the home of the Santa Fe water company and for many of the prettiest residences in the ancient city. Acting upon their desire to make this type of architecture typical of Santa Fe, the people have induced the government to have plans for the new post-office drawn upon the architectural design of the pueblos.

While all of this has been done from local pride and out of love for the beauties that have been fading so fast before the modern commercial march, the Santa Fe people have been unconsciously commercializing it, for today Santa Fe is the most famous spot for tourists in the southwest. They go there because Santa Fe is the one remaining spot where the tourist is linked so closely with the museum. Probably the Santa Fe people realize this now and it may be that their future building will be with the idea of further tightening the grip upon the tourists; if they do, well and good, for at the same time they are improving their own city in their own eyes. The architecture they have selected is appropriate. It is good to look upon and it is typical of the region and blends perfectly with all of the really old that remains in the city and surrounding region.

Santa Fe is the only city in the country that has an architecture all its own. Tucson, Phoenix and Los Angeles have preserved much of the Mission grandeur of their localities, but in no such consistent and impressive fashion as Santa Fe.

Santa Fe is an example to all the country. A few patriotic, artistic Santa Feans started the movement for perpetuating the typical architecture of the region and they pushed in season and out to drive home their ideas. They have now progressed to a point where the period is past. The rest is going to be easy. Santa Fe has forever anchored itself in the interest of the tourist. What it does in the future will only strengthen this interest.

Santa Fe has not devoted its whole time merely to fostering a love for buildings; it has encouraged the study of the ancient history of the state and region; it has

sought help in exploration work and has secured it, and has been the means of uncovering—and locating at Santa Fe, which is the big point in question—many of the most interesting historic remains, relics and documents to be found in the world. The Santa Fe museum has many things associated with the past history of the southwest and its people, industries, life and development that no other museum in the world possesses. People come to Santa Fe not only to see, but to study. Santa Fe is looked upon not solely as the capital of New Mexico, not solely as a place where the architecture takes one back into the dusty past, but solely as a city where curios may be found, but also as a seat of knowledge, as a city of learning.

While the Santa Feans have been working at the things that interested them, they have been piling up for themselves an asset that is worth more than any other city in the southwest can claim, for in the minds of the learned, Santa Fe is closely associated with Washington and its Smithsonian institute; with Boston and its Colonial relics. Washington, Boston and Santa Fe are three cities to which the student turns in his peregrinations over the continent. Has it been good business? It has. Santa Fe has been capitalizing, it is now drawing down the dividends.

All of which points a moral to El Paso. The Herald has for years urged El Pasoans to adopt architectural forms typical of the west. We have many pretty buildings, as many pretty residences as any city in the country the size of El Paso; we are famous for our attractive homes. But our architecture is not typical. It is impossible in a city the size of El Paso that a single style of architecture should be followed consistently. This was not possible in all cases in Santa Fe, even where the city is much smaller—but it would be possible for us to adopt a style of architecture for our public buildings that would be uniform. Had we been awake to this, we might, as Santa Fe did, have been able to have our new postoffice the first of these, or even our new courthouse. It would make visitors talk about us—favorably—and it would be a satisfaction to home people. Today a visitor will view our new postoffice and compare it to scores of similar buildings elsewhere. They will say we have a fine courthouse and ask how much it cost, but there is nothing to make one go away and talk about it. In a year a visitor would not be able to identify it in the mind's eye from any other costly courthouse in the country. Were it in a typical design, they would remember it.

The suggestion has been made that we start now by erecting a memorial to our soldiers who fell in the European war, and make the structure typical of the ancient architecture of this region, a proper link connecting the gateway to Mexico with the prehistoric Latin-American race that first settled the country. This suggestion comes from Paul A. F. Walter, secretary of the New Mexico Historical society, and a leader in the movement in New Mexico that has done so much to identify Santa Fe as a city different from all others. It is something El Pasoans might well ponder. As a city, we are proud of our structures, of our business houses, hotels, lodge and fraternal homes, residences and schools—but for the money we could have had something different from the ordinary; something in keeping with this region and its history.

Shall we begin now?

No wonder Herr Hobentollern got a chill while chopping wood. He couldn't expect to steal Col. Roosevelt's stuff like that and get away with it.

Of course the French want "Big Bertha." They got so many messages from her last summer that they are anxious to see what she really is like. They know this much: that she is a cold, unfeeling person with a penchant for murdering church girls and children.

Some returning soldiers say it seems they are expected to wage two wars, one to beat the Boche and the other to get their old jobs back.

The trouble with so many returning soldiers and sailors is that they prefer chair arms to plow handles.

Some things can be lived down. Theodore Roosevelt lived down the fact that he wore muttonchop whiskers when at Harvard.

Gov. Hobby wrote a message of 17,000 words and went to bed with influenza, which indicates how dangerous so much verbiage really can be.

American soldiers are forbidden to talk with German women, but there is still the old sign language.

With the saloons gone, if the pool halls are closed, where will the youth of Texas idle away the time when it ought to be at work?

Little Interviews

Children Serve Country Best by Getting An Education Six O'clock Closing Law Most Important To the Women

CHILD welfare is the big work of the Texas Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teachers' association has undertaken this year, said Mrs. Ponder S. Carter, chairman of children's year work in El Paso. "This work includes the welfare of mothers, as well as that of the children, from infancy till they have reached an age when they can take care of themselves. In the back to the school drive, which is to be made in El Paso at an early date, the parent-teacher association will be the first to go. This drive should not be lost sight of in the minds of the mothers. It is a patriotic duty, and it is a patriotic duty to serve their country when they make themselves stronger for bearing the burdens, which are laid upon the men and women of tomorrow, by remaining in school as long as possible."

"One of the most important movements in El Paso is the drive to get out of school at 6 o'clock every day, because it will be a factor in preventing excessive work for women," said Tom Bell, deputy labor commissioner of Texas. "If those hours that are opened at 6 o'clock in the morning are not granted the employees for lunch, and remain closed on Sunday, will close each day at 6 o'clock. The parent-teacher association will not violate the nine hour day or 14 hour weekly law. But it is under the same conditions. Some close later than 6 o'clock, violation will occur unless the employees are given other time off during the day. All business men who can control the work schedule, should conform to the 6 o'clock closing appeal, and thereby take a long step toward relieving the human justice due our employees, especially the women. Argument for the movement is enhanced by the fact that state and federal government departments recognize eight hours as sufficient for one day and at hours for one week. This is applicable."

Uncle Wall's Denatured Poem. Cold Weather

Oh, winter, rude season, I'm glad you are here, though I have much reason for springing a tear; for I am afflicted with various ills, which keep me addicted to powders and pills. They're worse when the weather is cold as get out; they all ache together, rheumatism and gout; the rhinobone and spavin are painful and sore, as I rub the olive in and holler for more. His transient and chronic I try to forget; for winter's tonic, the best tonic yet. The wise man inform us in well chosen terms (the knowledge about warm up), it's death to the germs. The microbes so dirty all turn up their toes, when winter gets busy with health giving gases. If winter is helping the masses of men, I'd blush to be yelping when aching again. If winter is slaying the germs by the tin, you won't hear me saying a harsh word, not one. I'll just sit up nursing my swellings and aches, and leave all the curing to ignorant jakes. When science assures me that winter is great, confounds and obscures me with words out of date, I feel that rheumatism is merely a dream, and bafe fill the attic of patients who scream. We must lean on science, whatever we do; we must have reliance on one thing at two.

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WALT MASON.

When A Feller Needs A Friend - By Briggs



Roundabout The Country Riding On a Train Snowbound Is Not Peaches and Cream Some of the Conveniences Vanish As Mercury Drops

By G. A. MARTIN.

This train had left Chicago on New Year's morning, and it was January 4 at noon when I left it at Ash Grove. All the time had been spent by the through passengers in a snowdrift in Kansas and they had suffered for when the engine stalled it was not long until the coal blazed out, then, with the cars standing still, the electric lights began to flicker and in a few hours, they were not working. The porter could go out and get water in buckets, and they had to share it with the horse. The porter who carries a lunch on a train and in trying times such as these, he is always generous enough to share it with the less fortunate passenger who ordinarily carries the lunch on a train. In this manner they lived until they reached a Harvey house at La Junta. Where there are others on the train, the passengers fare better for the first few meals, but a dinner's food supply is soon exhausted under such circumstances, when even the porter's lunch is rationed, and the passengers are left to their own devices. To add further to the discomfort of travel and the perturbation of mind and official, such a condition in traffic conditions causes a shortage of trainmen for handling the trains when they break through the drifts, and when the train reaches Albuquerque that I was to take to Ash Grove, there was no engineer to take it out. The law says a trainman must have eight hours rest after reaching a terminal. So many men had been up in the snow that only three crews were available on that Friday afternoon and these were

put onto the Santa Fe limited as they passed through, and number 9 (my train), although it reached Albuquerque loaded with passengers, had to be set out on a sidetrack until an engine got his rest and could take it out. Meanwhile, No. 7 came in and had no engineer. Finally, the two were combined and sent out together at 6:45. No. 9 had been in the yards since 2 in the afternoon—the passengers got their lunch at Albuquerque and also their dinner before they got away.

Such are the "joys of traveling" where it snows.

Little Chris says when he grows a big man and has a little boy he is going to bring him candy EVERY time he comes home.

The etymology of the title "real" has been discovered by R. K. Sherman, an El Pasoan, who believes so that the profession, according to his interpretation "real" is of Spanish origin and means "road" or "highway," while "real" is a short cut for "road," meaning "bull." The two together are therefore rendered in English, "highway bull."

A Republican wants to know if we have ever noticed that the anarchist, I. W. W. and Socialist never vote or work with the Republican party.

Suppose—just suppose—you were specializing in building and should list a lot of nice places at fancy prices and you took your customers around to see these homes and showed them how cozy they were and how much they cost and then you offered to build a house that would be cheaper, wouldn't it be a nice advertisement for you? It has been done.

The gallery boys say: If the Germans want to know what it is to suffer for food, they ought to come over here and attend a few church suppers.

We got into an argument nearly every time Melville drops in. It is what he said this morning: "El Paso and the surrounding country is a low-sided country. It seems that when the Creator started to build North America, Mount Franklin

Why This Boat Ran Onto the Sand; It Had a Regular Hoodoo Aboard

By H. C. R.

NOBODY KNOWS.

WHY THE Northern Pacific RAN ONTO the sand.

ON FIRE Island.

AND I'M going to tell you.

AND IT had to do.

WITH ONE officer Jim.

WHO CAME with the troops.

ON THE horse coming boat.

AND WHERE Jim came from.

WE USED to be friends.

AND THERE came an election.

AND WE made a bet.

AND A dinner for six.

WAS THE wager we fixed.

AND JIM lost the bet.

AND WE chose the night.

AND THE guests were asked.

AND A telegram came.

FROM BACK in New York.

AND JIM went away.

ON A business deal.

AND THE dinner was off.

AND JIM came home.

AND ANOTHER date.

WAS SET for the feast.

AND THE guests were asked.

AND WE all showed up.

AND THE waiters had struck.

ALL OVER the town.

AND THE place was closed.

AND WE called it off.

AND THE last time came.

AND THE place we chose.

WAS UP at Jim's club.

WHERE THE waiters were old.

AND NEVER struck.

AND THE day of the dinner.

JIM FELL off a horse.

AND BROKE his leg.

AND WAS taken away.

TO A hospital room.

AND WE all felt badly.

AND HADN'T the heart.

TO KAT on Jim.

WHEN HE wasn't there.

AND ABOUT that time.

I CAME back home.

AND SOME time later.

WE WENT to war.

AND JIM went away.

WITH HIS leg all fixed.

AND THEN one day.

A WIRELESS came.

FROM OUT on the sea.

AND JIM sent word.

HE WAS coming back.

AND TO ask some friends.

AND HE'D pay the bet.

AND THE next thing I knew.

THE PAPERS said.

THAT THE ship he was on.

HAD PILED up on the sand.

AND HE couldn't get off.

AND THAT'S how it was.

THAT THE Northern Pacific.

DIDN'T GET into port.

BUT JIM'S back now.

AND A date has been set.

AND I'M waiting for word.

THAT HE has the flu.

OR WHATEVER it is.

THAT HE'S going to get.

I THANK you.

The Young Lady Across The Way



THE young lady across the way says the clergymen have done their full share in this war and now she sees that a large clerical force has accompanied our delegates to the peace conference.

Lin was one of the first places to rise above the ancient ocean. The nearest land to the coast and north was New York state. From this it would appear that El Paso was on the map very early in the world's history. Every state that the Master Builder has had this valley under his care. We have all the advantages of climate and fertile valley soil that man can desire. We can grow everything. But the early settlers started a trading post over since. We are not self-sustaining in a single commodity. It is a light fence were built around this part of the Rio Grande valley we would all starve to death in two weeks. It is about time for us to wake up and get busy."

Indoor sports: Fanning some-thing somebody else does, that is done better than you could do it.

Our idea of a snap: Being able to hire your automobile cleaned.

Ex-Emperor Charles Fails to Pay War Loan Pledge; Will Be Sued

Geneva, Switzerland, Jan. 20.—The Commercial bank of Budapest has decided to sue former emperor Charles for 1,800,000 crowns, which he subscribed to the eighth war loan and which he refuses to pay.

EL PASO HERALD

DEDICATED TO THE SERVICE OF THE PEOPLE, THAT NO GOOD CAUSE SHALL LACK A CHAMPION, AND THAT EVIL SHALL NOT THRIVE UNOPPOSED.

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Oh, Man!



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